

## Which Do You Prefer?

It is important for reasons of health and practical economy for every housekeeper to ask herself this question:

"Do I prefer a pure baking powder like Royal, made of cream of tartar derived from grapes, or am I willing to use a baking powder made of alum or phosphate, both derived from mineral sources?"

The names of the ingredients printed on the label show whether the kind you are now using or *any brand, new or old, that may be offered* is a genuine cream of tartar powder, or merely a phosphate or alum compound.

Royal Baking Powder contains no alum nor phosphate.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.  
New York

## WEST BRATTLEBORO

Mrs. Planted and son of Wilmington are visiting her sister, Mrs. Ernest Aldrich.

Russell Briggs has sold his thoroughbred Guernsey cows to L. T. Lovell of Bellows Falls.

Wilhelm E. Stellan has returned from Syracuse, N. Y., with a new Franklin touring car.

The Home Study club held its first meeting since the summer recess last evening with Mrs. Leroy Wilder.

Miss Mildred Halladay, who had been in the Melrose hospital two weeks, following an operation for appendicitis,

was discharged yesterday and went to her home in Dunsmuir.

The West Brattleboro Magazine club will hold its annual meeting this evening with Mrs. L. H. Stellan.

George Martin is taking W. W. Wentworth's place on the street railroad as motorman. Mr. Wentworth is working in the gas house.

Thomas Berry of Newfane was admitted to the Melrose hospital yesterday afternoon. He is ill with blood poisoning in his hand.

Miss Ida B. Fox, who went to Springfield, Mass., to spend the weekend with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Menard, and family, returned home yesterday.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Baptist church will hold its annual fair and festival in Academy hall tomorrow, Thursday, evening. There will be a sale of fancy articles, home-made candy and cake. An entertainment will also be given.

## AUDITORIUM

WEDNESDAY EVENING  
NOVEMBER 8

## GUEST NIGHT

D. A. R.

Readers (Elizabeth Pooler Rice  
Phidelah Rice)

MARTHA ATWOOD BAKER  
Soprano

TICKETS Floor ..... \$1.00  
First Balcony ..... .75  
Second Balcony ..... .35

EVERYBODY WELCOME  
Box Office Opens Wednesday

## STATE NEWS NOTES.

Five Brothers Fighting for Germany.

Luitpold Nussel, who recently established himself in the painting business in Barre, has five brothers who are fighting for Germany. All of them were on the western front when Mr. Nussel last heard from them, and although they were in the service when the war broke out and have been at the front almost continually, none of them have been wounded.

Mr. Nussel was a reservist himself, but left the fatherland a short time before Germany declared war. When ever he is asked as to whether he expects to return to take up arms for his native land, he replies that the passenger service between the United States and Germany is so disrupted as to preclude the possibility of his returning.

Gold fields in northern Siberia that have not been operated in nearly 10 years have been re-opened.

## LITTLE DAUGHTER FATALLY BURNED

Terrible Accident Took Place  
in North Londonderry  
Yesterday Afternoon

CLOTHES IGNITED  
FROM A BONFIRE

Family Came From Manchester and  
Were Under Quarantine as Another  
Child Died in Her Home Recently  
from Infantile Paralysis.

(Special to The Reformer.)

NORTH LONDONDERRY, Nov. 8. Elizabeth, six-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Reed of Manchester, was fatally burned yesterday afternoon, her death taking place about 11 o'clock last night. The child was playing near a bonfire when her clothes caught fire, and before assistance could reach her nearly all of her clothing had been burned. The whole lower part of her body was literally roasted. Dr. Galvin attended the little girl, but there was nothing he could do except relieve the pain.

Mrs. Reed and her children came to this place about two weeks ago to visit in the family of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Payne. The Reeds were immediately placed in quarantine, as one child in the family died a short time ago in Manchester from infantile paralysis.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL  
BURNED AT ATHOL

About 50 Guests Escaped with Only  
Their Clothes—Loss Is Close  
to \$25,000.

ATHOL, Mass., Nov. 8.—The Commercial hotel of Athol, opposite the Boston & Maine depot, and one of the largest buildings in that town, was badly damaged by fire and water at 3 yesterday morning, causing a total loss of close to \$25,000. There were about 50 in the hotel at the time of the fire, and a large number escaped with only their clothes. Several had no time to dress and left the building in their night clothes. The fire was discovered by Night Policeman Hatch. It was then located on the street floor in the bar-room. Policeman Phelps rang in the alarm, and Officer Hatch went into the hotel and all through it rousing the occupants. On the top floor he was nearly overcome by smoke.

Everyone got out safely, including Mr. and Mrs. Edward Leonard and their family. The fire quickly worked its way to the top floor, and by the time the department arrived had got a big start. As the structure is one of the oldest in Athol and is close to the opera house block, the health home and other wooden buildings, Chief Hall rang in a general alarm, which brought out every piece of apparatus, including both steamers. About 15 minutes after the first alarm there was an explosion of gas, and the flames shot out from all over the roof and the west part of the building. While it was not absolutely necessary, as a matter of precaution, Chief Hall telephoned to Chief Lane of Orange for assistance in case it was needed, and in about 25 minutes the Orange steamer, one hose company and a quantity of hose were on the scene drawn over by an automobile truck.

This gave four more streams, and a large quantity of water was poured into the building from front, back and from the tops of both adjoining blocks. The all-out was sounded about 7 o'clock, over four hours after the first alarm. It was one of the worst fires in recent years in Athol, and with a wind much surrounding property might have gone. Many of the women in the hotel were taken, scantily clothed, to the James Cotton place on School street, and others found quarters in other hotels. The inside of the building in addition to being gutted, was soaked from top to bottom, and the water did much damage. Mr. Leonard, who is owner and proprietor of the hotel, said he considered his loss fully \$20,000. He said he had only recently expended over \$600 in new carpets alone. His insurance on the building, furnishings and contents is about \$22,000. It is the opinion of Mr. Leonard that the fire was started by rats.

## A Knock.

Hub—One night while you were away I heard a burglar. You should have seen me going downstairs three steps at a time.

Wife (who knows him)—Where was he, on the roof?

OUCH! BACKACHE!  
RUB LUMBAGO OR  
PAIN FROM BACK

Rub stiffness away with small trial  
bottle of old, penetrating  
"St. Jacob's Oil."

Ah! pain is gone!  
Quickly!—Yes. Almost instant relief from soreness, stiffness, lameness and pain follows a gentle rubbing with "St. Jacob's Oil."

Rub this soothing, penetrating oil right on your painful back, and like magic, relief comes. "St. Jacob's Oil" is a harmless backache, lumbago and sciatica cure which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin.

Straighten up! Quit complaining! stop those torturous "stitches." In a moment you will forget that you ever had a weak back, because it won't hurt or be stiff or lame. Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle of old, honest "St. Jacob's Oil" from your druggist now and get this lasting relief.—Adv.

A Sign of Danger!  
Dandruff and live hairs can't come together without T-R-O-U-B-L-E  
**HERPICIDE**  
kills Dandruff Germs.

Applications at the better barber shops  
Guaranteed by The Herpicide Co.  
Sold Everywhere

## BRATTLEBORO LOCAL.

Rev. Richard H. Clapp will conduct the chapel service at the Retreat Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

There will be a dance in the Armory tonight. Maynard's orchestra of Keene will furnish music. Ice-cream will be served.

Wallace M. Goldsmith of Brattleboro, who is a student at the University of Vermont, has been elected to the Delta Psi fraternity.

The J. E. Hall class of the Baptist Bible school will have a sewing meeting in the home of Mrs. W. H. Haigh, 38 Washington street, Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The first meeting of the Brattleboro Ministerial union for the season will be held in the Centre church house Monday morning at 9.45 o'clock. All members are earnestly requested to be present.

The Brattleboro Water Works Co. is laying a water main in Morland avenue and is connecting the building at the corner of Main and Flat streets with the system. That building heretofore has been supplied from another source.

In order to make the most possible progress on the excavating for the Barber building a flood light has been installed on the roof of the contractor's office building and the men and teams work until 6 o'clock instead of quitting at 5.

The card party which was to be given by the Brattleboro Woman's club Friday, Nov. 10, in Odd Fellows' temple has been postponed until next week. A date will be announced later. Those having purchased tickets are asked to return them.

The funeral of Mrs. Flora A. Williams, who died Friday, was held Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Lang, where she made her home. Rev. T. W. Owens, pastor of the Methodist church, officiated. Miss Emma J. Gregg sang two selections, Asleep in Jesus, and Face to Face. The bearers were her son, Edgar A. Williams of Meriden, Conn., two sons-in-law, Charles Lang and Fred C. Leisinger, and her grandson, Howard Lang. The burial took place in Prospect Hill cemetery. Among those from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Edgar A. Williams of Meriden, Frank Jones of Troy, N. Y., and Mrs. Bert Mason of Troy.

Do not fail to hear Elizabeth Pooler Rice, Phidelah Rice, soprano, and Martha Atwood Baker, soprano, at the Auditorium this evening. Mrs. Francis P. Blake, pianist, who has been the accompanist of many artists during their engagements in Brattleboro has kindly consented to accompany Mrs. Baker. This added feature will no doubt be much appreciated by all who attend, as Mrs. Blake's excellent work is always a pleasure.—Adv.

There are four soloists and a chorus of 150 voices to be heard Friday evening in the Auditorium when the high school gives the cantata, The Building of the Ship. Tickets 25 cents of pupils.—Adv.

The cantata, The Building of the Ship, by 150 high school pupils in the Auditorium Friday evening. Tickets, 25 cents of all high school pupils.—Adv.

## LONDONDERRY.

### Death of Mrs. Emma Hathorn.

Mrs. Emma Hathorn, 65, wife of James H. Hathorn of this place, died Friday morning after a long illness. The funeral was held at the house Sunday, Rev. Walter R. Curtis of Westminster, West, a former pastor here, officiating. One sister, Mrs. Hermon of New Hampshire and Col. R. E. Hathorn of Ludlow, also several cousins from away, were present at the funeral. Mrs. Hathorn leaves, besides her husband, one daughter, Mrs. Ernest Fisher of Manchester, and three grandchildren, who also were present and will remain with Mr. Hathorn for a time. Mr. Fisher was not able to be present, being in the Rutland hospital, having been struck by an automobile and both legs broken. The burial took place in the village cemetery.

Fred Buttner of Boston is visiting his brother, Carl.

Miss Mildred Strong has gone to Manchester to work for Joe Fowler.

E. A. Wilder has bought of O. D. Parker a Saxon Six five-passenger car.

Charles Waite is ill. Dr. Haven of Chester was called in council with Dr. Galvin last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Leonard and son, Hannum, visited his brother, Avery, in Winhall over Sunday.

Rev. S. H. Hall of Boston supplied the pulpit in the Congregational church Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. Rhoda Westcott, who worked for John Thompson through the summer, has returned to her home in Windham.

Mrs. Maria Johnson, who was in the Memorial hospital in Brattleboro a long time, has returned to the home of her brother, Walter Cudworth.

An exchange of teachers has been made. Mrs. Landman taking the grammar school in the south village and Miss Graham coming to the primary school here.

Because of present rates of foreign exchange a dollar in American gold is worth about 101.5 cents in England, 113 cents in Germany and 102.5 cents in France.

The timber and other lands owned by the United States are a source of profit which is growing yearly.

## WHAT MAIDIE MISSED

By ELSIE SEE.

"Maidie, what put this silly idea of working in your uncle's office into your head?" asked her mother.

"Oh, who knows but I might write a 'best seller' some day with a working girl for a heroine?" retorted Maidie smilingly.

"If Judson has any jobs open that call for unskilled labor," said her father, "run along; it will do you no harm."

"Uncle Jud's letter says that he's gone to give me a chance to make good," said Maidie. "He says his filing department is managed by a woman who has three assistants and that I may come and fill a vacancy that will occur next week, and he won't let on to a soul that I'm related to him. Won't it be fun?"

When Maidie entered upon her office duties the next week she found everything of interest, in the big offices of her uncle's wholesale shoe business.

"Miss Mason," said the head filing clerk to Maidie toward the end of the second week, "the advertising manager is going to send one of his assistants over here to look through all orders received from ten large accounts in the Middle West since his advertisements came out in the farm papers, and I wish you to help find the orders. Here comes the young man now. Mr. Webster, Miss Mason will help you to find the orders and to tabulate the information you want."

For an hour or more Maidie and the young man worked away without a word.

"What a lot of people wear two-dollar shoes," said Maidie, after a sly peep at the modish shoes worn by her co-worker and a satisfied glance at her own six-dollar pumps.

"And what a lot of money this firm spends advertising them!" said young Webster. "Five thousand dollars for a farm paper campaign! At twenty-five cents' profit on one pair it would take four pairs to net one dollar and twenty thousand pairs to net five thousand dollars. And think what a fellow could get besides two-dollar shoes with the forty thousand dollars those twenty thousand pairs would cost."

"For instance?" Maidie's inquiry was born of her interest to know what such an alert young man would fancy.

"Oh, a peach of a car and enough to invest in the business here to hope to draw more than fifteen per."

"A personal telegram for you, Webster," called out a clerk, pointing out to a waiting messenger boy. Webster received the message, opened and read it, and started to purse his lips for another whistle, but refrained.

"I believe you've been a mascot, Miss Mason; for this is royal good news. It begins to look as if my ship is coming in. Will you continue as mascot by wishing me well on a journey this telegram asks me to make?"

"Certainly, if you'll promise not to snub me next time we meet."

"Please don't take me for a cad, but it may be many weeks before I return."

"By that time I shall have lost my job, for Miss Giles is glaring at me this minute," Maidie looked up with a naive smile. "If she turns me off, will you take me as a deckhand when your ship comes in?"

"Agreed!" said young Webster, extending his hand. "Goodbye."

Maidie found the daily repetition of the same work becoming so monotonous that she decided to join her mother at the seashore the following week.

"Come to your senses too late to meet the catch of the season," said her mother. "Captain Ware's nephew, to whom the old captain left his big fortune, has been here."

"Did he open up that queer old cottage next door to Aunt Mary's?"

"Yes, and was in and out of your Aunt Mary's house quite informally, she having been one of the few friends here of his eccentric uncle. 'Since I missed him, I'll make amends by going at once to see Aunt Mary,' laughed Maidie.

As she entered the flower garden in the rear of her aunt's cottage, Maidie fell into a reverie from which she was awakened by a step on the gravel walk. Looking up, she met the surprised eyes of young Webster.

"Miss Mason! What good fortune brings you here?"

"The good fortune of having Mrs. Warren for my aunt."

"And it's my good fortune to have her for a neighbor since my ship came in and brought me the house next door as part of a legacy from my uncle. Do you remember our agreement about there being a place for you on my ship?"

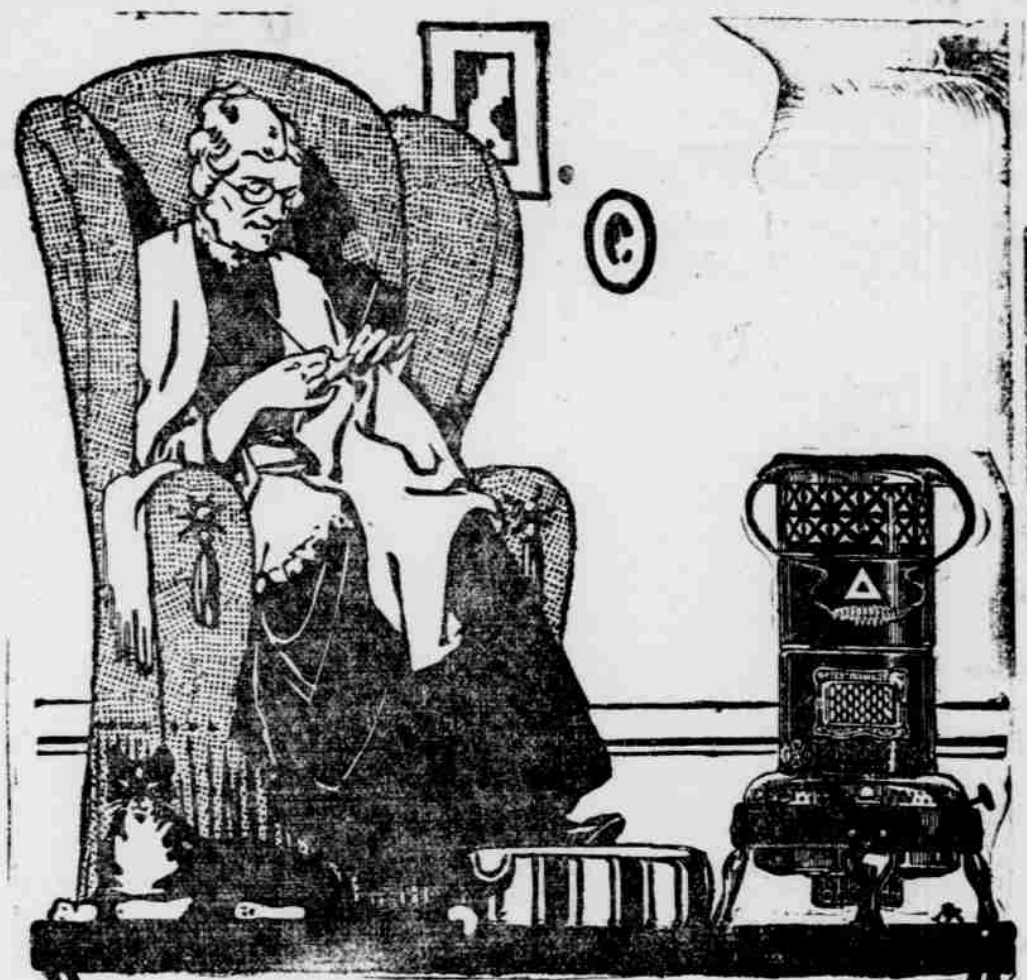
"As a deckhand?" Maidie smilingly glanced at her dainty summer gown.

"Not as deckhand, but as mate and mascot all in one, and no uniform could be more perfect than that you now wear. Will you accept the commission?"

"I'll consider it," said Maidie. "But hadn't we better let Aunt Mary introduce us properly?"

"Fate did that a week ago in your uncle's office, but if the conventions must be observed, let's have it over as soon as possible so that we may begin to plan for our cruise together."

For answer Maidie led the way to her aunt's front veranda. (Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)



## The Pleasant Days of the Fall

Don't let the full enjoyment of the fall days be marred by damp and chill.

The economical and handy

## PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

will make you snug and comfortable.

A touch of the match, and a quiet, penetrating glow of warmth will fill the whole room. It can be carried wherever you need it most; wherever it is, the Perfection will be clean, smokeless, odorless and good-looking.

For sale at department and hardware stores everywhere, or write for free descriptive booklet.

For best results use Socony Kerosene

Standard Oil Company of N. Y.  
Stove Dept. 23 South Pearl Street, Albany



## CAMBRIDGEPORT.

Mrs. Olive McQuide of Saxtons River has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Smith.

Charles A. Warner has bought the two pastures in Atcherson Hollow of Frank A. Stevens of Brookline.

The harvest dinner and rummage sale last Friday were well patronized and the proceeds amounted to about \$25.

Mrs. Herbert Knight and children of Windsor were visitors at Frank Kendall's last week. Mr. Knight came on Saturday to go home with them on Monday.

On Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 31, the school children had Halloween exercises in the school room, which were much enjoyed. Refreshments of candy, popcorn

and cake were served at the close of the exercises.

Power derived from a windmill incenses practically with the cube of the wind velocity.

## EMPIRE TODAY

Red Feather Photoplays Presents

the Idol of Millions

Mary Fuller

—IN—

A Huntress of Men

IN FIVE ACTS

The absorbing story of a woman who through love was a game. A picture remarkable for the love element, the human interest, the lavish production, the great acting and the unusual climax.

Little Boy Blue

Drama with Rupert Julian

Kill the Umpire

Comedy with Eddie Lyons

Children 5c Adults 10c

## TOMORROW

The Heart of Tara

MUTUAL MASTERPIECE

IN FIVE ACTS

A thrilling story of India, featuring Margaret Gibson and the famous Boston Animals.

The Secret of the Submarine  
Chapter Nine in Two Big Acts

## Introducing the New Wolverine Eight

Jackson

This is the latest model of the Jackson Automobile Company.

It is the car upon which all the efforts of the Jackson organization are now concentrated.

It is the concrete result of fifteen years experience building good automobiles.

Into it has gone the thoughts, the abilities, the ideas of men who have continuously built good cars, who have never sacrificed quality to cheapness.

To say it is a remarkable car is to speak modestly of its rare qualities.

Eight-cylinder "V" overhead-valve motor—Tonneau-Cowl Body—118 inch wheel base—34 x 4 tires. Averages 17.7 miles to gallon of gasoline on touring tests. Five-Passenger Touring Car \$1295.

POLLARD-JACKSON CO.  
CHESTER, VERMONT

Distributors for Vermont and New Hampshire

—Agents—

Rutland Machine & Auto. Co., Rutland  
E. H. Russell, Burlington, Vt.  
Smith Auto. Co., Lebanon, N. H.  
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Harry Peck, Weston, Vt.

Jackson Automobile Company, Jackson, Mich.

